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SATURDAY, APRIL 20, 1907.

## "Deep Affection" for Porto Rico.

Secretary Taft is quoted in newspaper dispatches as giving utterance to some queer expressions in Porto Rico appertaining to the hybrid political state of the inhabitants of that island. In response to the pleading requests of the Porto Ricans for full citizenship and the right to participate in the government that rules them, Secretary Taft said:

"I beg of you, do not think of those things you do not have. You have what is desired by the Philippines and Cuba, the unsurpassed markets of the United States."

True it is that Porto Rico has "the unsurpassed markets of the United States." Likewise it is true that in extending to the Porto Ricans free access to our markets we have shut them out from the principal market for their chief product. While Judge Taft was talking to them so soothingly, France was preparing to impose upon Porto Rican coffee its maximum tariff, which is virtually prohibitive of further importations of that commodity from the island. The action of France is due to the retaliatory spirit that is asserting itself all over Europe against our standpoint policy. In this particular case Porto Rico is the sole sufferer, as we produce no coffee in what is known in the pleasing phraseology of the times as "the continental United States." Had not the Dingley tariff been thrown around Porto Rico, the market of France still would be open to Porto Rican coffee. And the Porto Ricans, under the present queer status established by the Foraker act, have no voice in tariff legislation at Washington, nor will they ever have, if Secretary Taft has forecast the future. England destroyed Ireland's great linen industry by almost exactly the same policy which our course in regard to Porto Rico is threatening that island's chief industry.

In further efforts to soothe the simplified Porto Ricans, Secretary Taft said:

"I can only invoke your attention to the fact that President Roosevelt visited Porto Rico, and the island has been visited by Mr. Root, the Secretary of State, and by Mr. Cannon, Speaker of the House of Representatives, and in some respects the most powerful man in the country. What these visits mean is this: That the people of the United States have a deep affection for the people of Porto Rico, and feel more kindly toward them and have a greater interest in them than in the people of Cuba and the Philippines."

He further assured them that "we have given you the markets and the prosperity you enjoy to-day." What a mockery this must be to the Porto Ricans, now that their coffee has been shut out of its chief market because of Dingleyism and standpatism in Washington! Under this dispensation they are compelled to buy everything in the United States which they do not produce at home for their needs, and contribute of their earnings to the support of a tariff system that is of positive harm to them. They are being taxed without representation, if ever a people in the world were.

Fine words butter no parsnips. We may have "a more kindly feeling toward" the Porto Ricans than we have toward the Cubans and the Filipinos, as Secretary Taft says, but that "kindly feeling" thus far has manifested itself in a curious way.

Mr. William T. Stead says it is a kindness to tell a man "when he has made a fool of himself." A great majority of the people of this country now have it within their power to do Mr. Stead a great kindness.

Why Not Baltimore?

With all possible emphasis, The Washington Herald desires to second Baltimore's bid for the Democratic national convention next year, as tendered by the Sun of that city, by Gov. Warfield, and by the Maryland people generally.

In our opinion, the selection of Washington's big and progressive neighbor as the meeting place of the delegates who are to name the Democratic standard-bearer in the next campaign would be highly satisfactory to all concerned. Baltimore is eminently capable of earning for the crowds which a national convention always attracts. In that respect it is as well equipped as any other city in the country, and much better equipped than some in which conventions have been held. It is not to be expected that the Democratic National Committee would care to go farther South, and yet it would compliment the South as a section were it to select Baltimore. Northern Democrats would hardly object to such a choice, and the Middle West has enjoyed too much of a monopoly in recent years to warrant any opposition from that territory. The journey from the Pacific Coast region to Baltimore consumes only a day and night more than to St. Louis or Chicago, for example, and we have no doubt that Western delegates would find much to compensate them for the comparatively slight additional outlay of time and money.

These observations are submitted without reference to the effect the selection of Baltimore might have on the somewhat nebulous plan to secure the nomination for a Southern man. That, we think, is a feature which might well be minimized in the deliberations of the national committee, who are already in the thick of showing a meeting place, although it would be fitting for the Democrats to gather in a city which, notwithstanding the latitude of its location, is universally

regarded as belonging to the section which always has furnished large majorities for Democratic nominees.

Baltimore has not had a national convention in many years. Apparently there is no good and valid reason why it should not be chosen for the distinction in 1908.

It would not be at all surprising to see the Pullman porters' union incorporate a plank in their platform demanding a devalued Tom Watson.

## A Monarch's Needless Agitation.

There is something little short of ludicrous in the reported "great agitation" of the German Emperor concerning the meeting of King Edward of England and King Victor Emmanuel of Italy, which auspicious event occurred Thursday last at Gaeta, Italy. If cable reports be trustworthy, the Kaiser has scarcely been able to sleep since the thing happened, and probably will never pass another peaceful night in consequence.

The truth of the matter is, nothing especially interesting happened. No great questions were settled and no worlds were upset or overturned. The report of the meeting says the brother monarchs "embraced each other repeatedly," had a cigar, and, mayhap, perceptibly lessened the visible supply of champagne before they parted. Indeed, in all its essential qualities, the meeting was pretty much the same sort of ratification affair as that which takes place when the governor of South Carolina meets his old-time partner and fellow-Democrat, the governor of North Carolina.

The king business is rather playing out in this world. Wars used to be waged upon princes, and princes, now the princes have almost entirely faded in the matter. Edward and Victor could not if they would, and, of course, would not if they could, grab a single slice of William's ample territory and make away with it, entirely upon their own motion. They might have done this had they been born some three or four hundred years ago, but not now. Modern kings are, for the most part, highly ornamental, but not particularly useful. They glitter, but they do not dazzle; they are applauded when out riding, but they are not regarded with any particular degree of awe.

Of course, being a king—and a most worthy exponent of the profession he is—the German Emperor does not propose to leave undone anything that a king might rightfully be expected to do. Especially is he careful not to allow himself to acknowledge publicly that he realizes the slow decline of the "divine right" idea. Hence he is very much "agitated," "suspectible," and becomingly anxious about the perfectly harmless meeting.

A great old game is this playing at royalty. It is really too bad that the people are all "onto" it as they are.

The Kaiser's agent writes home that he can find "no thoroughbreds in Kentucky." The greatest of the entire outfit is now at large somewhere in Europe.

## A New Plan for Pure Elections?

In yesterday's issues of the New York Tribune and the Philadelphia Press appeared Washington dispatches containing the somewhat startling information that President Roosevelt is seriously considering "a plan to have the legitimate expenses of national elections borne by the government," and that it is "not unlikely that he will have worked it out within the next few months, so that he can present it to Congress when that body meets next December."

Were it not for the circumstance that the correspondents of the two papers named are conservative and well informed, and that they enjoy rather unusual facilities for obtaining accurate and authoritative news concerning the policies and projects of the administration, the inclination to accept this story with a large grain of salt would be natural and, perhaps, warranted. The circumstances being as they are, however, it seems reasonable to infer that there is at least a foundation for the more or less detailed statements made in the dispatches in question.

Assuming, then, that the President actually is giving earnest consideration to the scheme, we venture the assertion that he will not ask Congress to enact a law putting it into effect if he ascertains and heeds public sentiment in the premises. To place the cost of Presidential and Congressional elections on the general government—the "legitimate" cost we mean, of course—would be to place it on the taxpayers, the burden borne by whom is already quite heavy enough. For example, the people of this country are subject to a grievous drain because of the existing tariff schedules, which are maintained largely, if not solely, because they help materially to keep one party in power, and because they protect a certain class which in the past has manifested an ardent affection for that party. It is altogether unlikely, in our opinion, that the public would tolerate any augmentation of the existing incubus such as is involved in the plan which Mr. Roosevelt is said to be considering. In the first place, we do not believe Congress would enact a law in accordance with any such plan.

The President aims at purity in elections, which, of course, is highly desirable. In that he is joined by Mr. Bryan and many others from the better elements of both parties. Our own opinion is that enforced publicity concerning campaign contributions, which all such men favor, would mark a big step in the right direction, if, indeed, it did not mark the desired reform. Furthermore, we believe that this truth would at once be established beyond peradventure were both the Democratic and Republican managers in the last campaign to lay bare all facts relating to their financial transactions in 1904.

## The Real Beef-eaters.

Some figures prepared by the Bureau of Animal Industry show that the laurels of Great Britain as a beef-eating nation have long since been wonched from her by younger and more enterprising commonwealths. The chief meat-consuming countries of the world and the annual per capita consumption of meat in each are as given here: Australia, 262 pounds; United States, 175 pounds; Argentina, 140 pounds; United Kingdom, 122 pounds; Germany, 99 pounds; France, 80 pounds.

The supremacy of the Australians as meat-eaters is accounted for by the large number of animals in that country proportionately to its population, and the consequent cheapness of meat in that diet. The same probably is true of Argentina. Of the meat consumed in Britain, nearly one-half is imported, and but one-third of the roast beef of old England is produced at home. The high per capita consumption of meat in the United States is ascribed to the enormous herds of animals kept for food, and the "increasingly prosperous condition of all classes of our people."

To supply the people of the United States with half a pound of meat daily for every man, woman, and child in this country requires a slaughter of animals that staggers the imagination. Eleven

million cattle, 5,000,000 calves, 50,000,000 hogs, and 15,000 sheep and lambs go to the shambles every year to furnish meat for the tables of our population. These immense herds of animals are yearly more than reproduced, for the census shows a continually increasing number of them on American farms and ranches. The vegetarian propaganda evidently has made little headway among the English-speaking populations, which, with the exception of Argentina, continue to be the world's principal meat-eaters.

As we understand the sentiment of the country, the idea is that the Republicans must not hold up the corporations for "slush funds" in the future, and the Democrats must not try to do it any more.

## Carrying Concealed Weapons.

Police Commissioner Bingham is waging a wholesome and necessary crusade in New York City against those persons who habitually carry concealed weapons. He is true to the city, like New York, where the foreign population is very large, the necessity for enforcing the law is much greater than in Washington, but none the less it is absolutely necessary that even in Washington the statute which forbids carrying concealed weapons be rigidly enforced.

There is no necessity in a peaceful and orderly community for any man to go armed. No man of any standing or respectability would think of doing so. Unfortunately, however, the very people who carry pistols and razors are those who ought not to have them. They are mainly illiterate, more or less depraved, unaccustomed to control their tempers, and holding human life as of little account. In their hands a weapon is only too quickly called into action, with resultant tragedy. In New York scores, and even hundreds, of Italians are secretly armed with stilettoes, and they thus constitute a menace to peace and order. It is gratifying to note that the courts are dealing with them in rigorous manner.

In this city the police have done excellent service in arresting men who carry concealed weapons, but we have sometimes noticed a disposition in the courts to regard the offense too leniently. A man who carries a knife or a pistol is not actuated by good purpose, and when he is detected and arrested he ought to be punished to the extent of the law.

In too many cases persons charged with and convicted of carrying concealed weapons are released upon their personal bonds, a merely nominal punishment, and one that is not calculated to abate the evil. These people are not entitled to any consideration whatever. They are violators of the law, and they ought to suffer its severest penalty.

"The Democrats will have to act differently if they ever expect to elect a President," says a contemporary. They do act "differently," practically every one of them!

The credentials of James W. Wadsworth, a former Representative in Congress from the State of New York, were presented to the Annapolis Club yesterday.

The D. A. R.'s, in the midst of the internal warfare, passed a resolution favoring universal peace. When it comes to the drawn sword, there never was a man in this world who could equal a woman.

Perhaps, however, the Florida legislature will not decide to abolish the Constitution of the United States altogether.

However, there is plenty of time ahead to figure what we will do with that \$28,000,000 fine we are going to collect from the Standard Oil Company.

The Liberty Bell will be exhibited at the Jamestown Exposition, thus insuring that feature to be all that it is cracked up to be.

A trapped April is something of a nuisance.

New Jersey threatens to fine all trusts caught prowling about that State as much as \$50 each. Still, when you remember the number of trusts credited to New Jersey, a fine of \$50 from each would aggregate an enormous sum.

"What this section needs more than anything else, is water, good, pure, clean water," says one of the fellows. The closing of the dispensaries has wrought a wonderful change in old South Carolina.

Again the Georgia papers inform us that the peach crop is no more; but there is no let-up in the arrangements for refrigerator cars.

A lodge of Maine Elks came very near burying the wrong man recently. The Elks are great jokers.

The Mexican earthquakes suggest the idea that there may be a number of Ruets and Schmitts in that country who need to be shaken loose.

"Daily pleasure is not secured by drink, food, and clothes, but by the sweet words of a woman," says one of the fellows. "The closing of the dispensaries has wrought a wonderful change in old South Carolina."

"And what does all this talk mean?" inquired the lady.

The waitress smiled.

"It means a chunk o' meat or a cut o' pie, ma'am."

She gave him both.

## INSPIRED BY THE HERALD.

New York Mail: It may still interest The Washington Herald to know that in some of the Broadway emporia the plural of grape-fruit is \$1.10, and served in the cutest little cups.

Baltimore Sun: Now The Washington Herald suggests that the President is not the ruler of the United States. And the Herald only has to look up the street to see him doing it.

Richmond News-Leader: There is a very pointed thrust in the reminder by The Washington Herald that so far Japan has not declared war on England for excluding those coolies from the Transvaal.

Houston Post: The Washington Herald thinks that the country needs a politicians' union. It wouldn't work. Every member would want to be the walking delegate, and trouble would come in hunks.

Indianapolis News: "Philosophers are unapproachable," says the wise old Baltimore American, though no one has insinuated that the great philosopher was never failed to vote at every election since the formation of the party in New Jersey, and has cast a straight Republican ballot every time. It is said that he keeps posted by the first session of the legislature, and that nobody rejoices more than he that the party has again been reborn, as he did at Port Washington, and afterward dictated it to Senator Dilliver's secretary in the Iowa's committee room at the Capitol. In the interests of his client, he followed the ill-starred measure through every stage of its progress, and was constantly in touch with the White House on the subject until the Senate emasculated the bill of its most drastic feature, the narrow court review.

Cleveland Leader: The Washington Herald and the Houston Post are engaged in a spirited dispute over the comparative merits of the Potomac River shad roe and the Texas strawberry. This is certainly a delightful relief after the unpleasant details of the Shaw trial and the startling revelations of the any-money-to-beat-Roosevelt conspiracy.

Birmingham Age-Herald: The Washington Herald says that the weather has been very depressing on the spring poetry crop, which gives a silver lining to the clouds. As a matter of fact, poets have been working over their winter rhymes for spring use and taking life easy.

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Andrew has a decoration:  
Sound the tocsin, beat the drum;  
Tell the news to all creation  
Let 'em know we're going home.  
Not by bravery he got it,  
Newspapers he bought it.  
But he said of war, "Let's eat it."  
And he's waiting "out of sight."  
—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

## A LITTLE NONSENSE.

Recognize It?  
In de summer we hab sunshine; in de winter we hab snow.  
Lawk-a-daw.  
We hab some ob each in April, as mos' ebrybody know.  
Lawk-a-daw.  
In de spring we get ob sunshine an' ob watah bofe a flood.  
Oh, de sun an' rain togoder make de flowers begin to bud.  
An' dey also make de mixture dat am bettah known as mud.  
Lawk-a-daw.  
Oh, de snow am always freezy, an' de rain am always wet.  
Lawk-a-daw.  
Might as well be happy, brudders, it's de only kin' we'll get.  
Lawk-a-daw.  
As we shabbel on our journey let's be cheerful all de while.  
What's de meanin' ob dis ballad? Why, dere am jes' an imitation ob de Frank L. Stanton style.  
Lawk-a-daw!

Ups and Downs.  
"We have our shake-ups," mused the New York police captain.  
"Indeed you have."  
"Quite so. But we also have our shake-downs."

In America.  
"Pa, why does a jury convict a man?"  
"As a warning, my son. Then he has to go to the trouble of taking an appeal before he can get free. Murder must not go unrepeated."

Frailties.  
April frosts,  
So they say,  
Don't bring nuthin'  
Much in May.

Wants to Die Poor.  
"What does Mr. Carnegie do now, I wonder, when Opportunity knocks at his door?"  
"Sends word he's not in, I presume."

Filled.  
"Grab yer sister's candy, Chimmy!" yelled the first pirate.  
"She won't lemme," whined the second pirate.  
"Well, ain't ye got yer trusty two-handed sword?"  
"Yeh; but she's gotta hatpin."

Not a Steel Magnate.  
This fellow led a sordid life. He was a miser and a churl; but never shook his faithful wife to wed a painted chorus girl.

## PLAIN DEALS.

From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Office Boy.  
He rose at dawn and viewed the sky.  
And cried, "It must not rain to-day!"  
His heart with hope was beating high;  
"I'm sure," he said, "that they will play!"

He swept the office clean and neat;  
He dusted high, he dusted low;  
His thoughts were on a blancher seat—  
He hoped the boss would let him go.

"And how's your grandma's health to-day?"  
The smiling boss inquired of him;  
Then added in his merry way,  
"Suppose we go together, Jim!"

New Ones.  
If Russia adopts the twenty-four-hour day, all the Russian clock builders will make faces.

Under a Cloud.  
Never was there a bit of headgear that suffered more from hope deferred than has the Easter hat.

The Backward Season.  
"We had green peas and strawberries for our luncheon to-day."  
"Well, well! Where did you get them?"  
"Out of the cans."

Not a Mere Inspector.  
"Boston has an inspector of painting."  
"Are you sure it's Boston?"  
"Why not?"  
"In Boston he should be a cursory observer of mural art."

He Wanted Some Artificial Courage.  
Phibbs—I think I'll order a gallon of that Panama drink that makes a man feel like fighting an earthquake.

Dibbs—Have you any earthquakes to fight?

Phibbs—Not exactly. But I have a wife at home sitting up for me every time I stay out as late as 10 o'clock.

He Indulged His Scruples.  
"Before you gime any money, ma'am," said Lottering Oscar, "I naist upon havin' your assurance that it's not tainted."

"I had no intention of offering you money," said the lady.

"You relieve me greatly, ma'am," said Oscar. "I have been readin' what Mr. Bryan says against acceptin' 'tainted stuff, an' not bein' a college president nor a liberry commity, I'm in a position to indulge my scruples."

"And what does all this talk mean?" inquired the lady.

The waitress smiled.

"It means a chunk o' meat or a cut o' pie, ma'am."

She gave him both.

## MEN AND THINGS.

Larrabee Fooled 'Em.  
"Former Gov. William Larrabee, of Iowa, who was in Washington the other day and for the first time discussed the railroad question with President Roosevelt, has done more, perhaps, than any other one man in the West to bring the transportation companies in that section under State control and regulation. Incidentally, it may also be said that he was a claimant to the railroad interests which entered enthusiastically into his campaign for governor. This was back in the '90s. For sixteen years prior to his nomination for governor Mr. Larrabee had been a member of the senate at Des Moines, and in that capacity had been accounted a "railroad senator."

Naturally, when he announced his candidacy for governor, the railroad supported him. He had not occupied the executive office long before a case of unusual railroad oppression was called to his attention. This set him to studying the other side of the railroad question, as a result of which he formulated and pushed through the legislature the present railroad commission law of Iowa, one of the most stringent measures of the kind in the country, or, at least, such it was considered in its original form and while Gov. Larrabee was at Des Moines to guard it from too much amending.

Gov. Larrabee is, and always has been, a real farmer. He is one of the largest landowners in Iowa, and has accumulated an immense fortune through actual farming operations and not land speculation. His home is at Clermont, in the extreme northeastern section of the State, and his home farm in Fayette County consists of many thousands of acres. He is now seventy-six, but is hale and hearty.

Not the Only One.  
Again it is necessary to record the lamentable fact that Indiana has made claim to a false distinction. For a year or more that State boasted a citizen who was the first to enlist in the Union army. This claim only a few weeks ago was knocked sky-high by the official records in the office of Adj. Gen. Almsworth. Then Indiana came to the front with the claim that in the person of Henry Galloway she had the distinction of containing among her citizens the sole survivor of the storming of Chapultepec. Only yesterday the Herald made note of this interesting fact with some misgivings. And now comes Lieut. Col. Augustus S. Nicholson, U. S. Marine Corps, retired, and a well known citizen of Washington, with documentary proof that he participated in the storming of Chapultepec. He was then a young lieutenant in the Marine Corps. Not only was Col. Nicholson one of the participants in that great event of the Mexican war, but he says that there are in Washington at least two others who took part in that memorable battle. One of these is Gen. Drum, and the other is Gen. Gibson, both now retired. Gen. Almsworth was formerly adjutant general of the army.

Col. Nicholson, by the way, enjoys the unique distinction of having served longer in the military service of the country than any other man. He was an officer in the Marine Corps for forty-seven years and three months.

The Hon. Pearl Wight.  
The Hon. Pearl Wight, of New Orleans, whose name is getting into nearly all the newspapers now as "White," and who has been tendered by the President the Commendatorship of Inter-State Revenue, succeeded Mr. Yerkes as a notable example of successful men of Northern birth who have achieved distinction at the South. Mr. Wight has held the position of Republican national committeeman for Louisiana only a short time, and prior to the acceptance of that position he had for years declined political preferment of a kind. He was born in Maine, and migrated to New Orleans soon after the close of the civil war. In 1890 he established in that city what has grown to be one of the largest ship chandlery houses in the country. He was also one of the organizers of the Whitney National Bank, the largest financial institution in the South. Mr. Wight was one of the pioneers in the development of trade relations with the Latin American countries. In 1895 he organized and became the president of the Mexican, Central and South American Exchange in New Orleans. At that time there were only a few small Jersey, a few of the true, and he was one of a few enterprising spirits who acquired the little ship Wanderer and sent her South with goods. His timber interests are very large, including immense tracts of land in the West Indies. It is not known yet whether he will accept the office tendered him by the President.

Mr. Pettus "Endures."  
Gen. Edmund Winston Pettus, the oldest member of the United States Senate, has been more constant in attendance upon the investigation by the Committee on Military Affairs of the Brownsville affray than any of the other members except Senators Foraker and Warner, who are the chief inquirers on opposite sides. Gen. Pettus usually was the first to arrive at the committee room every morning while the investigation was in progress, and the last to leave. He sat through every session, giving the closest attention to every detail, and making elaborate notes of every witness' statements. When asked by a friend if he was enjoying the investigation the aged Alabama replied: "No; I am not enjoying it, but only enduring it. In the discharge of their duty Senators have to do many things they don't enjoy."

One of the Founders.  
At the ripe age of ninety Henry B. Howell, one of the founders of the Republican party in New Jersey, is still enjoying life at his home in Trenton. The meeting for the organization of the party was held in Mr. Howell's residence. He is Trenton's oldest citizen, and is thought to be the oldest living Old Fellow in the United States. Mr. Howell has never failed to vote at every election since the formation of the party in New Jersey, and has cast a straight Republican ballot every time. It is said that he keeps posted by the first session of the legislature, and that nobody rejoices more than he that the party has again been reborn, as he did at Port Washington, and afterward dictated it to Senator Dilliver's secretary in the Iowa's committee room at the Capitol. In the interests of his client, he followed the ill-starred measure through every stage of its progress, and was constantly in touch with the White House on the subject until the Senate emasculated the bill of its most drastic feature, the narrow court review.

Write the Rate Bill.  
Samuel H. Cowan, of Fort Worth, Tex., who is in Washington presenting important questions before the Interstate Commerce Commission for the National Live Stock Association, of which he is attorney, is the actual author of the Dilliver-Hepburn railroad-rate bill as that measure passed the House. Although a Democrat and formerly a railroad lawyer in Texas, Mr. Cowan was one of the President's chief advisers on railroad legislation from the inception of that policy of the administration. He knows more about the inside history of the origin and the vicissitudes of the rate bill than any other man in the country, and the last Congress than anybody else, perhaps, except the President, Senators Dilliver and Clapp, and Representatives Townsend, of Michigan, and Hepburn, of Iowa. Mr. Cowan formulated the original Dilliver-Hepburn bill in his law office at Fort Worth, and afterward dictated it to Senator Dilliver's secretary in the Iowa's committee room at the Capitol. In the interests of his client, he followed the ill-starred measure through every stage of its progress, and was constantly in touch with the White House on the subject until the Senate emasculated the bill of its most drastic feature, the narrow court review.

Col. Howze Advised to Proceed Against Her Rather Than Cadets.  
From the Chicago Evening Post.

Col. Howze, the superintendent of the United States Military Academy, has ordered a military court to try seventeen cadets who are charged with wrapping their martial cloaks about seventeen young women to protect them from the cold blasts that blew Cro' Nest way while they were watching retreat parade.

The colonel is making only one mistake. He ought to court-martial the young women. Through the years that have fled since the first boy shouldered a musket at the Point the cadets have been the action of women's young men's wills. The young soldiers have walked thousands of extra guard tours; have passed months in the close confinement of quarters; have taken demerit marks that appear in the report books in bold formation; and have been petticoated tyrants who line the parade plain at the time of the sunset gun.

The bell button that is missing from the dress coat, and whose absence when the cadet falls in for inspection brings ten days' close confinement to quarters, is sure to be dangling from a bracelet on the arm of an owner who sits out under the elms. The button is changed thirty times in a season, for such is the way of the West Point girl.

The cadet who gets "skinned"—that is, academy slang for "for being late at a formation is sure to have been lingering until after curfew had sounded in the mooning district of Filartion way. The girls are guilty. And what comes of all the cadet sacrifice and the cadet suffering? The girls marry New Yorkers who had stocks, bonds, and steeped shoulders. The young soldiers have walked thousands of extra guard tours; have passed months in the close confinement of quarters; have taken demerit marks that appear in the report books in bold formation; and have been petticoated tyrants who line the parade plain at the time of the sunset gun.

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